

The Random Jottings of Donald Jay from Nelson in Pendle.

The Angel of Wheatley Lane Inghamite Church Lancashire

In the quaint village of Wheatley Lane nestled amidst the rolling hills of Lancashire, there stood a charming old church known as the Wheatley Lane Inghamite Church. The villagers held it in high regard not only for its historical significance but also for the heart-warming stories that had been passed down through generations.

Legend had it that a long time ago, an angelic presence had graced the church with its ethereal presence. It was said that this celestial being appeared in the darkest hours of the night, when the moon was at its peak, casting an otherworldly glow upon the ancient stone walls. The villagers named it the "Angel of Wheatley Lane Inghamite Church."

The story began with a humble young woman named Eliza, who had devoted her life to serving the church and the community. Eliza was known for her unwavering faith and boundless compassion, always extending a helping hand to those in need. She spent countless hours tending to the church garden, caring for the sick, and offering solace to troubled souls.

As the years passed, Eliza's health began to wane, but her spirit remained unbroken. Her devotion to the church only grew stronger, and she often prayed for guidance and strength to continue her work. One fateful night, as Eliza knelt before the altar, her heart heavy with fatigue, a radiant light enveloped the church. The air seemed to shimmer with a gentle warmth, and a soft, melodious hum filled the sanctuary.

When Eliza looked up, her eyes widened in awe. Before her stood a luminous figure, with wings that glowed like moonlight and a serene expression that exuded pure kindness. It was the Angel of Wheatley Lane Inghamite Church.

"Be not afraid, dear Eliza," the angel's voice echoed like a soothing melody. "Your dedication and selflessness have touched the heavens. Your prayers have been heard, and your tireless efforts have not gone unnoticed."

Tears of joy streamed down Eliza's cheeks as she gazed upon the celestial being. The angel extended a radiant hand, its touch warm and comforting. "Continue your noble work, for your kindness is a beacon of hope in this world," the angel whispered.

From that moment on, Eliza felt an unshakeable sense of purpose. Her weariness transformed into renewed energy, and her spirit was uplifted by the angel's visitation. The villagers noticed a newfound light in her eyes and a renewed vigour in her actions.

As years turned into decades, Eliza's legacy lived on. The story of the Angel of Wheatley Lane Inghamite Church became a cherished tale, passed down through generations as a reminder of the power of faith, compassion, and the unseen forces that guide and inspire us.

To this day, visitors to the Wheatley Lane Inghamite Church can feel a sense of tranquillity and awe when they step into its hallowed halls. Some claim to have caught glimpses of a radiant figure in the moonlit hours, tending to the garden or kneeling in prayer, a testament to the enduring presence of the Angel of Wheatley Lane Inghamite Church, forever watching over the village and its people.

By Donald Jay